

# LATIN SCHOOL REGISTER



INTRODUCTORY  
NUMBER

VOL. LIII

OCTOBER, 1933

NO. 1

H. A. DE GRAMM '33



# CADET UNIFORMS

## OFFICIAL HIGH SCHOOL DRILL UNIFORMS

—COMPLETE OUTFIT—

# \$9.40

BUY NOW—  
PRICES WILL  
BE HIGHER

## FOOTBALL

|                                                             |                                                                 |                                                                                                  |
|-------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <b>PANTS</b><br><b>95c-\$4.75</b><br>Five Regulation Models | <b>FOOTBALLS</b><br><b>\$1.95-\$7.50</b><br>All New Type Valves | <b>SHOES</b><br><b>\$3.25-\$3.95-\$4.95</b><br>Calf, Kangaroo, New Cleats                        |
| <b>SHOULDER PADS</b><br><b>95c-\$4.50</b><br>Six Models     | <b>HELMETS</b><br><b>95c-\$5.50</b><br>8 Models—Get Team Prices | <b>JERSEYS</b><br><b>\$1.00<sup>up</sup></b><br>To order — All Colors<br>Get Special Team Prices |

## BASKETBALL

|                                                                                       |                                                                              |                                                                              |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <b>PANTS</b><br><b>\$1.00</b><br>Fully Striped and Padded                             | <b>BALLS</b><br><b>\$4.95-\$6.50-\$8.00</b><br>Heavy Pebbled Grain, Official | <b>SNEAKERS</b><br><b>75c-95c-\$1.50</b><br>Canvas Tops, Suction Crepe Soles |
| <b>PADS</b><br><b>80c<sup>pr.</sup></b><br>Leather Face, \$1.00 pr.<br>Elbow and Knee | <b>JERSEYS</b><br><b>\$1.25<sup>up</sup></b><br>All Colors—Worsted           | <b>SUPPORTERS</b><br><b>30c</b><br>3 inch Waist Band                         |

## TRACK

|                                                      |                                                              |                                                        |
|------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------|
| <b>SWEATER</b><br><b>CREW NECK</b><br><b>\$2.50</b>  | <b>SNEAKERS</b><br><b>\$2.25</b><br>Canvas Top, Crepe Sole   | <b>SHIRT and PANTS</b><br><b>50c<sup>each</sup></b>    |
| <b>SWEAT SHIRTS</b><br><b>79c</b><br>High Rock Brand | <b>Wool HOSE</b> <b>30c</b><br><b>Cotton HOSE</b> <b>15c</b> | <b>SWEAT PANTS</b><br><b>\$1.50</b><br>High Rock Brand |

## SOCCER -- BOXING -- SQUASH -- GYM SUPPLIES

SEE MR. FRENCH FOR DISCOUNT CARDS

# M. S. ROSENBAUM

165 BROADWAY (Corner Shawmut Avenue)

Near Metropolitan Theatre

Established 1889

BOSTON

Tel. HAN. 7168

Please mention The Register

# The Register

VOL. LIII

OCTOBER

No. 1



1933

**PUBLISHED MONTHLY EXCEPT JULY, AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER BY THE STUDENTS OF THE BOSTON PUBLIC LATIN SCHOOL, AVENUE LOUIS PASTEUR, BOSTON, MASS.**

**TERMS:**—One dollar per year; by mail one dollar and a quarter. Single copies, twenty cents; special copies, price depending on the issue itself. Advertising rates on application. Contributions solicited from undergraduates. All contributions must be plainly, neatly, and correctly written, on one side of the paper only. Contributions will be accepted wholly with regard to the needs of the paper and the merits of the manuscript.

2 Park Street

—Just a few steps from the  
Subway Exit

**DEWOLFE &  
FISKE CO.**

**The Archway Bookstore**

—  
The most convenient  
fully stocked bookstore in  
Boston

—  
Telephone, Lafayette 5084



*Everything  
for the  
Collector!*

*All for 10c to cover mailing expenses; our big  
STAMP COLLECTOR'S CATALOG listing at economical  
prices everything for the stamp collector,  
invaluable "STAMP FINDER" (which enables you  
to tell at a glance the country to which any stamp  
belongs); and our illustrated booklet of STORIES  
FROM POSTAGE STAMPS AND HOW TO START A  
COLLECTION. Approval selections also included.*

**H. E. HARRIS & CO.**  
Dept. 54a, 108 Massachusetts Ave.  
Boston, Mass.

**ALL ROSENFELD UNIFORMS**

**GUARANTEED NOT TO STREAK WHEN WASHED**

**OFFICIAL HEADQUARTERS FOR  
HIGH SCHOOL UNIFORMS FOR 31 YEARS**

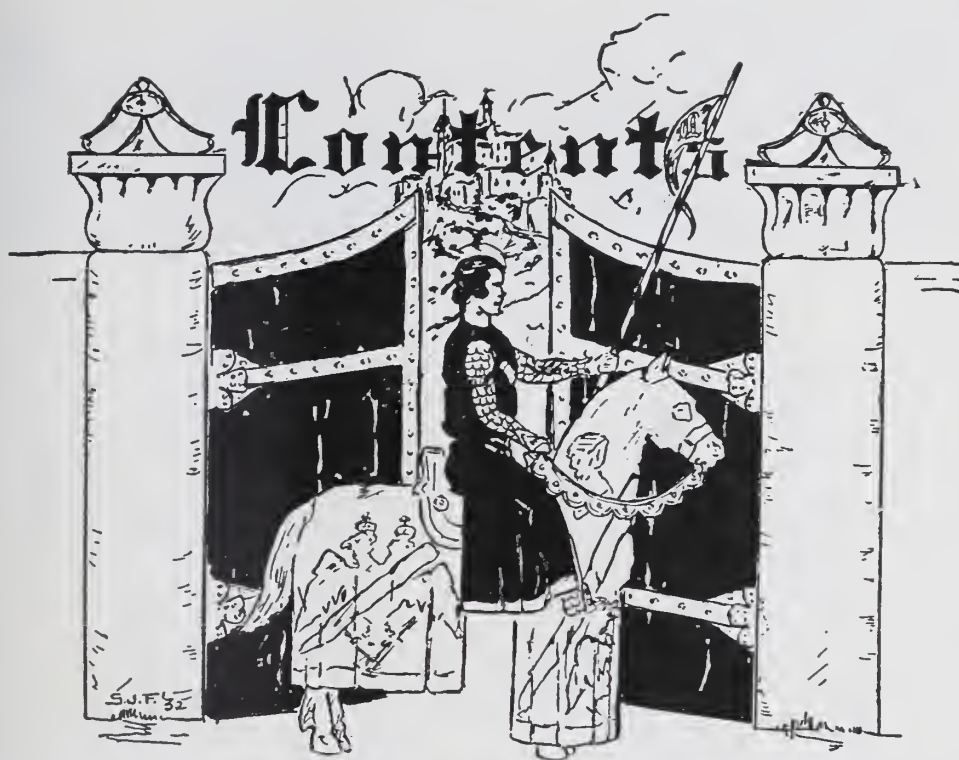
**ROSENFELD UNIFORM COMPANY**

**15 SCHOOL STREET**

**Ten Doors Down from City Hall**

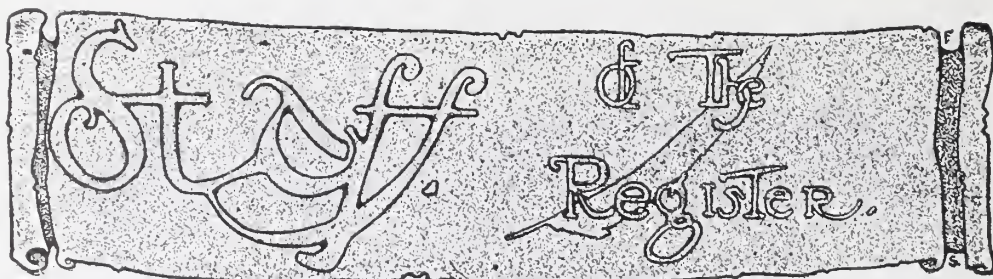
**One Flight Up**

Please mention The Register



**"Hæc in Hoc Libello Continentur"**

|                                                  | PAGE                   |
|--------------------------------------------------|------------------------|
| Editorials :                                     |                        |
| Our Policy .....                                 | 4                      |
| Interview With Mr. Powers .....                  | 5                      |
| Revenge .....                                    | <i>Arthur Cantor</i> 6 |
| Literary Oddities .....                          | <i>Sidney Sulkin</i> 8 |
| Autumn Sonnet .....                              | <i>Walter Couley</i> 9 |
| Ramblings of the Register's Raving Reporter..... | 20                     |
| Contrast .....                                   | <i>S. Sulkin</i> 22    |
| Books .....                                      | 10                     |
| Interviews .....                                 | 11                     |
| Memorabilia .....                                | 23                     |
| Gabriel Over the Latin School.....               | 24                     |
| An Old French Custom.....                        | <i>H. Berman</i> 26    |
| Sports .....                                     | 14                     |
| Jokes .....                                      | 27                     |



*Editor-in-Chief*  
SAMUEL I. ABELOW

*Managing Editor*  
ALBERT DAMON

*Literary Advisor*  
MR. PHILIP MARSON

*Business Manager*  
SAUL L. KATZ

*Business Advisor*  
MR. MAX LEVINE

*Associate Editors*

ROBERT E. WERNICK  
JOHN F. CASEY

JOHN A. SULLIVAN  
HERBERT BERMAN

*Sports Editor*  
RICHARD ULIN

*Advertising Manager*  
HENRY MASON

*Staff Artist*  
JAMES A. CURRAN

*Circulation Manager*  
SYLVAN A. LINCHITZ

*Class II Editors*

HENRY L. VALADE  
ELLIOT L. SAGALL  
DANA A. SCHITTKIND  
LEONIDAS H. DEMETER  
SALVATORE J. BRUNO  
LAWRENCE F. EBB

HARRY POLLARD  
ANTHONY V. YURGEL  
SIDNEY SULKIN  
RICHARD G. BLAICKIE  
SHERWOOD A. FOX  
SIDNEY I. BRODIE

SYLVAN E. GOLDEN

*Class III Editor*  
ARTHUR CANTOR

*Assistant Business Managers*  
GEORGE L. WEISSMAN  
BERNARD MENDELSON

ROBERT J. ABELMAN  
WALTER COLMES

**OUR POLICY**

It was Ovid who said: "Medio tutissimus ibis." He might have been addressing the editor of a school paper, so practical is the expression. A safe middle-course, taking care neither to rise too far nor sink too low—what more is needed for success?

This policy (rendered colloquially by "striking a happy medium") has been expressed for many years. By and large, the net result has been the same each year; that is, that the REGISTER staff wrote the REGISTER. Happily, however, during the past few years an increasing tendency among the classes to submit material has been noticed. Already this year, stories and poems have been received from boys of nearly every class. In no small measure, we believe, the re-establishment of the school as a unified whole will aid this representative submission of material, which the REGISTER will continue to encourage.

The plan adopted by last year's Staff of using the same cover for each month's issue will be adhered to by the present incumbents, likewise. This

does not mean, however, that any aptitude for art among the student body need be suppressed. Original cartoons and department cuts will always be welcomed.

The question will be raised again whether the REGISTER is a "newspaper" or a "literary" journal. The former, a monthly magazine would find it impossible to be; the latter, any school paper could not hope to be, in the strict sense of the term. Let us say this, therefore: reports of athletic events, notes on school activities, and like matters will be presented, not as *news*, but merely as records of such events by the school's own organ. The value of the paper as a literary journal will depend unconditionally on the dictates of the readers. That is, we do not expect our readers to derive anything from the REGISTER, save possible enjoyment and interest. We do not issue the paper to fill the literary needs of the students. And yet, a high standard for literary material will be rigidly maintained throughout the year, that will reject any contribution which either rises too far above or sinks too far below it.

S. I. A.

### AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. POWERS

Following the tradition begun several years ago of presenting an interview with the Head Master as the first article of the first REGISTER each year, we approached Mr. Powers, fortified with a great number of questions on many points. We were kindly received, patiently heard, and fully answered, and the result of our labors appears below.

Mr. Powers thinks the school has reached its maximum growth. Because of a let-down in the standards of admission to Class IV-B, the enrollment has grown tremendously during the past ten years, but this year it has decreased slightly. The chief trouble with the large size of the school is that personal contact between the Headmaster and the individual boys of the First Class, except under unusual circumstances (class officers, interviewers, and boys who have been censured) is impossible. No new teachers have been added to the faculty, while some temporary teachers have been dropped. Mr. Gerard Cleary is back from his sabbatical leave; and

Mr. Roland, formerly in charge of the Annex at the High School of Commerce, has left us to become Head of the History Department at Commerce. Mr. Marnell and another master yet to be chosen, to take Mr. Roland's place, will act as faculty advisers of the Debating Club. As all the boys have already seen the annex, there is no need for any announcements regarding that, except that the Dramatic Club will be revived this year under Mr. Russo's direction, now that the hall and the stage are ready for use.

The matter of the phenomenal growth of the school leads naturally to the question of whether this has led to any slackening of standards. Mr. Powers thinks the answer is an emphatic negative. He believes that school spirit has been in no way diminished, but rather that both masters and boys, though new to the school, have lived up to all the old traditions nobly. In the matter of scholarship, the standards have gone up rather than down. There are dozens of evidences of this fact at hand. The winning of the Phi

Beta Kappa trophy against strong competition is ample proof, while further confirmation is found in the fact that the highest seven boys in last year's graduating class, if the competition had been continued, would have won with a new high record. While the leaders have been making this impressive mark, the rank and file of the school's graduates have not failed to make an excellent showing. In support of this statement, Mr. Powers read us a letter from the Dean of Harvard College, setting forth the honors which our men had won at Harvard. Out of twelve schools which sent ten or more boys to Harvard in 1931, Latin topped the list with respect to the percentage of men who made the Dean's list, with 33%. In the class of 1932, which is the last class for which records are available, 33 men received a weighted admission average of 80% or over. The number of Latin men on the Dean's list is the highest since 1926-27, beyond which the records have not been searched. The general tenor of the entire letter is that B.L.S. still stands first at Harvard.

On the subject of the three hundredth anniversary, little has been decided as yet. A special committee,

headed by Mr. Campbell, has been appointed by the Latin School Association to make preparations for the celebration; but only the most meagre details have as yet been disclosed. This historic date, the anniversary of the beginning of the public school in America, will be observed throughout the country; and it is possible that the National Educational Association will hold its convention in Boston especially in Boston for this purpose.

The Latin School is really a mass of all those old traditions which have grown up here in the last three centuries. The school is consequently conservative in its outlook toward modern education. While recent trends have been observed judicially and with interest, the old traditions, thinks the Headmaster, have proved to be the best. When innovations have been tried, they have often proven failures, and though several changes have been made recently (for example, the addition of chemistry to the curriculum), Latin School is being run and will continue to be run under the old methods and in the old paths.

ROBERT E. WERNICK, '34.

SAMUEL I. ABELow, '34.

## REVENGE

If one had bothered to look over the twenty-four pages of the "St. Louis Democrat" of March 22, 1876, he might have noticed the following item in the middle of the fourth column of the sixth page:

"Among the bodies of the slain after the battle at Big Horn, Montana, on March 19, between a small troop of Army men and a band of Sioux, was found the corpse of Thomas J. Roberts,

First Lieutenant. The body was peculiarly outstanding because of a large, gaping hole through the chest. Upon closer examination, it was discovered that the entire heart had been removed, evidently with an exceedingly sharp knife. This is the first case of its kind to be noticed during the war.

"Mr. Roberts' body will be buried March 24 . . ."

\* \* \*

It was August 17, 1874. In charge of the temporary garrison at Lawson Bridges, Montana, was a First Lieutenant, Thomas J. Roberts (the "J." standing for Julian). The aforementioned Thomas J. Roberts was an exceedingly hot-headed fellow, with an excessive amount of braggadocio. When a renegade Indian, who was most appropriately termed "Big Mouth" by the soldiers, was brought before him on a charge of attempting to stir up a rebellion in a nearby Indian village, the pompous First Lieutenant, quite angry because of too much pepper in the tomato soup at dinner, sentenced him to twenty lashes with the horse-whip.

Big Mouth was a revengeful creature. After the twenty lashes had been administered, and his back was a mess of welts and sores, he swore an oath. This was somewhat out of the ordinary with him, for he was not religious. The oath, worded in the guttural language of the Sioux, was a promise to "get" Thomas J. Roberts, and eat Thomas J. Roberts' heart, if he had any. The soldiers heard it, and thereupon reported it to the First Lieutenant. He flushed, cursed, spat, and promptly forgot about it.

It was March 19, 1876. A small company of men, led by a certain First Lieutenant, Thomas J. Roberts, was rounding a bend near Big Horn, Montana. Lieutenant Roberts had been commanded to try to head off a band of Sioux, which, as reported, was trying to get to Sitting Bull's camp, and swell the ever-growing ranks of rebellious Redmen. Prompt as ever, the pompous officer was doing his duty. His country first, second, or last; his country, forever!

Suddenly there was an interruption. A yelling, screaming, laughing horde

of Sioux met the little company of men. At first they were held back, but little by little the lines broke, and the Redmen steadily pressed forward. A wholesale massacre ensued.

"Big Mouth" had searched for two years for Thomas J. Roberts. He found him shouting commands with his plump, red face grown ruddier through exertion. The Indian, with one well-aimed blow, deprived him of all earthly connections. The next moment, he was astride the fallen form, and commencing a bloody task. In exactly eleven minutes and thirty-five and one-half seconds, Thomas J. Roberts was minus a heart.

That night, when the victorious party celebrated the recent victory, there was a grand feast. But "Big Mouth," stern and unsmiling, ate nothing but a small, bloody piece of meat, looking somewhat unappetizing. After the eating had been finished, with many wry grimaces on the part of the eater, "Big Mouth" got to his feet and shouted one word: "Revenge!"

It was 3:35 A. M. "Big Mouth," lying on heap of dried grass, stirred uneasily. At 3:37 he muttered to himself. By 3:39 he was up and groaning away for dear life. A sharp pain under the heart commenced. He yelled, and doubled over in agony. Then he toppled over and lay still on the dry grass, while the moon shone brightly over the camp.

If one had bothered to look over the thirty-two pages of the "St. Louis Democrat" of March 24, 1876, he might have noticed the following item at the top of the third column of the thirty-first page:

"After an attack on Sitting Bull's camp, in which almost the entire band of Sioux were killed, the body of an Indian was found crudely buried under

a thin covering of earth. Dr. Wilmoughby, of the Havre garrison, noticing no signs of outward injury, exam-

ined internally, and discovered that the Indian had died of acute indigestion."

*Arthur Cantor, '36*

### LITERARY ODDITIES

The slovenly Dr. Johnson, of dictionary fame, placed musicians in a class of their own. At a concert which he attended against his will, a friend remarked that the piece being played was a difficult composition. The irate doctor turned and growled, "Difficult, do you call it? I wish it were impossible!" . . . Sentiments of the baffled student \* \* \* Which brings us to a sample of medieval wit—or lack of it. "Amicus Plato, amicus Socrates, sed major veritas" was met naively with: "I may cuss Plato, I may cuss Socrates," said Major Veritt Ass" . . . (The feeling is mutual) . . . Julius Caesar could dictate four different dispatches while himself writing a fifth. Often, when only dictating, he was able to write seven letters at once \* \* \* Signonius, a great master of the style of Cicero, published a treatise, "De Consolatione" as a composition of the great master. It wasn't until the 18th century that this imposture was disclosed . . . as though we haven't enough of Cicero! \* \* \* And then there's the authentic report of the once notorious William H. Ireland of England, who, at the age of sixteen, composed a series of papers which he ascribed to Shakespeare. These were joyfully received by the leading critics of the day and were acclaimed as masterpieces of the great poet. Spurred on by this success, the youth composed a tragedy, "Vortigan and Rowena," which was presented at the Drury Lane Theatre . . . It was met with thumbs down \* \* \*

Pope, while translating the "Iliad," came upon a passage which neither he nor his assistant could decipher. A person in shabby attire offered to attempt the translation, since he had "some acquaintance with the Greek language." The vain poet contemptuously assented. The stranger glanced at the text and then bade the assistant read the line, disregarding the interrogation point at the end. The puzzled fellow did as he was bade and was able to translate the passage. Pope, annoyed at having been surpassed, asked sarcastically, "Will you please tell me, wise sir, what an interrogation is?" "Why," said the other, "it is a little crooked, contemptible thing that asks questions." \* \* \* Daniel Webster, in his autobiography, says that he was never able to give a school declamation. He explained his feelings when called upon to recite—but there's no need to repeat his words; the feeling is familiar \* \* \* Sidney Smith said, "I must decline reading my own handwriting twenty-four hours after I have written it. It is as if a swarm of ants, escaping from an ink bottle, had walked over a sheet of paper without wiping their feet." \* \* \* Tarkington: "I cannot open a new book of mine without pain"—and we cannot close it without sorrow! \* \* \* Sid. Smith: "A pun is a radically bad race of wit." . . . Charles Lamb: "A pun is a noble thing 'per se'; it is as perfect as a sonnet." . . . So there! \* \* \* "Philosophy is common sense

in a dress suit"—and yet Socrates never discarded his toga \* \* \* The "Spectator," by Addison and Steele, was modeled on a series of papers by De Foe, written while he was imprisoned \* \* \* Spinoza often amused himself by setting spiders to fight \* \* \* Cato's doctrines did not include temperance \* \* \* Shelley was fascinated by ships and took great pleasure making tiny boats and floating them on water. He spent hours at this puerile pastime; and wanting paper, he did not hesitate to tear leaves from his most precious books or even manuscripts. Once, when on the bank of a tiny river, he found himself without paper. Greatly perplexed, he searched his pockets until he found a ten-pound note. Without hesitating, he deftly shaped this into the form of a boat and placed it on the water . . . Fate was kind and blew it into a tiny cove \* \* \* Sir John Hull of England once contracted for five guineas to translate Swammerdam's work on insects. After

having made the agreement, he recollected that he did not understand a word of Dutch. There was no French translation of the book. Undaunted, the would-be translator contracted with another to perform the task. The second found himself in the same predicament as Hull and sold the task to a third young man for 12 guineas. The work was satisfactorily performed, and Hull received all credit. The name of the modest drudge was never known; neither is Swammerdam's work, as far as we're concerned \* \* \* We all know that Socrates was considerably henpecked. On one occasion when Xantippe, his good wife, was exasperated at her husband's inattention to her scoldings, had emptied a pitcher of water over his head, Socrates calmly remarked, "I THOUGHT that after so much thunder we should be likely to have some rain." \* \* \* Rabelais, in his will: "I owe much. I possess nothing. I give the rest to the poor."

*Sidney Sulkin, '35*

### AUTUMN SONNET

Old Summer's leper face has turned away  
 With mutterings and slow decaying curse,  
 Stenching with bilious breath the ripening earth,  
 And fingering with blanched hands the days  
 Upright and dear: Each pendant, swaying spray  
 That she herself had suckled at its birth,  
 She plucks; and shaking with unholy mirth,  
 She breathes her death on flowers that yet would pray.

But lo, in the later silent strugglings,  
 A gentle step is heard and seen—a face  
 Of kindly charity, light brown and lean;  
 And where he treads is fruitful mellowing,  
 While swiftly winging birds from place to place,  
 Chorus his quiet voice, "Be thou made clean."

*Walter Conley, '36*



We can think of no better book with which to begin this column than "Power," by the German author, Lion Feuchtwanger; for it is a book that can be recommended unconditionally. In fact, it is one of the best historical novels that this reviewer has ever read. It ranks with "Henry Esmond" and "The Cloister and the Hearth." The period of the Holy Roman Empire is very seldom treated—for what reason is more than we can tell. Josef Suss, a court Jew, rose to the height of power by his own efforts, in spite of the handicap of his race, and as suddenly fell. Suss's character slowly reveals itself with each successive act of his, until at the end we have the complete soul of the man in all its many facets. The life of the times—the dissolute court, the intrigues, the religious struggles, the hard lot of the excessively taxed people—all are dealt with in fascinating style. And dominating the story and the reader's mind is the mysterious Cabalist, Rabbi Gabriel. If you want to enjoy thoroughly a really excellent book, read "Power."

\* \* \*

As a contrast to this serious book, you can read profitably the little book-

let, "Oh, Yeah?" published by the Viking Press. It is a compilation by Edward Angly of the newspaper articles and headlines in the period just preceding the crash, and in the subsequent depression until 1931. Although flippant in tone, this booklet is significant in content. Sanguine and oily statements by leading figures, such as Julius Klein, Henry Ford, Roger Babson, and President Hoover, are followed by newspaper headlines telling of the wage reductions in the factories of these "Pollyannas" of the immediate past.

\* \* \*

The library shelves begged me to take it—I did, and I still feel the satisfaction that comes from reading a good book . . . Knut Hamsun's "Victoria" . . . There, among the fiords of Norway, Knut Hamsun has found a saga of touching romance. You'll like the toning-down of weighty ideas and the lack of lengthy, boring description. The bosh of popular modern romance has not tracked the pages with its mushy footprints . . . Norway gave us Hamsun; in this novel, Hamsun gives us Norway.

*A. Damon, '34.*

*S. Sulkin, '35.*



## Colloquia Cum Magistris

As the first offering of the season we are pleased to present Mr. Joseph Wilson Hobbs, for almost two decades the leading exponent of "bona fide" Board questions and the inveterate foe of "fifty-fivers" and lazy loafers." Mr. Hobbs refused to grant us an interview, since, as he modestly expressed it, he "has nothing of importance to tell the school," but we feel that a series of articles like this which does not mention Mr. Hobbs is totally out of place at Latin School. There is hardly a master more generally respected and admired.

Mr. Hobbs' teaching methods are most interesting. The fundamental idea is a constant repetition of salient facts until they become second nature to the pupil. Mixed with this ceaseless reiteration is a vast fund of stories, witty remarks, and a dozen other methods for enlivening the period. All these stories have their definite place, and they are always brought in at precisely the right moment. At just such and such a point in the discussion, Mr. Hobbs breaks in with some startling exclamation, such as "Tell it to the Marines"; or with an appalling description of the temptations of drink; or with a sudden apostrophe hurled at some unsuspecting and innocent student, such as "Oh, yes, you're going to find out that murder doesn't pay, you dirty villain. And so will your wife, Mr. Macbeth!" It requires only the slightest provocation in the text to cause him to give his opinions on drink, the devil, and Hitler. Thus he fixes the facts indelibly in the faltering student's mind.

He loves nothing so well as to act out, some portions of Shakespeare though whether he has ever been on the stage we do not know. All of his students feel that the theatre has lost a great actor. However, there is no acting, no artificiality, in his life. Everything about him exudes honesty and courage, even his frankness in admitting that he is wrong or in confessing that his being law-abiding is caused just as much by his fears as by his virtue, and surely there can be no greater tribute to him than the sincere esteem everybody has for him.

---

Mr. William Marnell, teacher of Latin, didn't have much time for interviewing, as he is just at present very busy with some work at Harvard; but he was kind enough to take a few moments of his valuable time to talk over various subjects with us. He was born in Charlestown some time ago, though he refused to be definite on the date. He went through Latin School in the regulation time, and then entered B. C., where he was a debater of great note, taking part in a trans-oceanic debate with Cambridge. Taking his leave of B. C. in '27, he got his master's degree at Harvard and came back to B. L. S. as a teacher of Latin, which had always been his favorite subject. Besides Latin and English, he knows Greek, Sanscrit, German, French, Anglo-Saxon, Gothic, and Old High German, not to mention a smattering of two or three others. He thinks the boys of today are every bit as good as those of his day. He is most emphatically not, he declares, "laudator temporis

acti se puero" (use your Latin vocabulary on that). As for the REGISTER, he feels that it could be considerably improved, especially if all quips at the masters' expense were deleted, or at least made more humorous and less caustic. He was very reticent on the subject of politics, except on the matter of Hitler, whom he thoroughly detests.

With his well-known deep, booming voice, he has managed not only his own classes, but the Debating Club as well; and in doing so, has made for himself a host of friends and admirers among the student body.

---

Next we come to Mr. John Francis Dobbyn, teacher of mathematics, whom many of the present Seniors will remember as one of the kindest and most helpful masters of the Sixth Class. This honorable gentleman was a member of the Class of 1908 at Latin and made a creditable record there. Facts about his early days are not forthcoming, except that he was very small, and did not graduate into long trousers until his Freshman year at Harvard; then, however, he began to grow at a **terrific speed** until he finally reached his present ample proportions. He was graduated from Harvard in 1912, and then began a career as checkered and varied as that of any other member of the faculty, with the exception of Col. Penney. He was connected with literally dozens of firms in all sorts of capacities from engineer down. During the war, he served in various navy yards and afterwards was engineer for the Lamson Company for six years. He had taken to engineering in his third year of college, although until that time he had been an ardent student of the classics. About this time he spent a year at the Har-

vard Graduate School, and later was admitted to the faculty of English High School. The following year, he came to B. L. S. as a teacher and has remained here ever since. He finds that the school has improved greatly during the last twenty-five years. The boys are as good as those of his day, while many subjects of the school curriculum, notably mathematics, have been vastly improved. Believe it or not, he likes the REGISTER and reads it with avidity. His favorite sports are basketball and swimming.

---

Mr. Frank Asaph Gilbert is also very reticent about the date of his birth. However, he is full of stories about his childhood, which was certainly one of great excitement. He was suspended from school more than once for his mischievous pranks and was the recipient of much lecturing and talking to. However, a fall from the top of a chestnut tree and the resultant injury totally changed his way of life and his plans for the future. He had often dreamt of being a sea-captain; and, although he was unable to fulfill his ambition, he still spends many a happy day in his own fifteen-foot cat-boat.

Having manoeuvred himself through the primary grades with a fair amount of success, Mr. Gilbert entered Cambridge Latin, where he was an active member of the debating club. In 1917 he entered B. C. There he was a member of the Fulton Debating Society. In 1921, he was graduated from B. C. with a co-worker here, Mr. Russo; and spent the next year in preparation for his M.A. degree, his thesis being "The Psychology of Algebra." Armed with his master's degree, he began his teaching career at the Lewis Junior High School in Roxbury. The 7th, 8th, and 9th grades benefited from the "psy-

chology of algebra"; but it is doubtful whether Mr. Gilbert himself did, for when the stock market crashed in 1929, he found that his algebra had no control over his stocks—his losses being neither algebraic nor of known qualities!

He has been ten years at Latin School; ten years which he has spent in bombarding timid 6th Classes with "x's," "y's," "and "z's." As a result of his observations, he has reached the conclusion that we have one of the best sets of boys in the country. As to his home life during this period, it has been most uneventful. Like many masters of the school, he spends much of his spare time in bowling and reading detective stories.

#### Notes

Mr. R. E. L. McGuffin says that not only his friends, but even the traffic lights blush when they see his Ford coming . . . Mr. Carroll maintains that

the Latin School is the place where the people of Boston send such of their children as they consider geniuses . . . Few of the new teachers (those who have been here less than 20 years) have really distinctive nicknames, such as are attached to some old and hoary masters . . . Mr. X (guess who) always writes down his zeros with his face shining with the blandest of smiles . . . Mr. Winslow talks more about "plums" and gives fewer than any other two masters . . . The same gentleman always accompanies his many stories with an elaborate rigmarole: he takes off his glasses, puts them down on his book, wrinkles his brow, and breaks out into broad, diffusive smiles. Then he launches into the story, which is told with an inimitable smile. After it's done, he puts on his glasses, takes them off again, and adds an illuminating after-thought or moral.

*Robert E. Wernick, '34.*

*Sidney Sulkin, '35.*

#### DID YOU KNOW THAT—

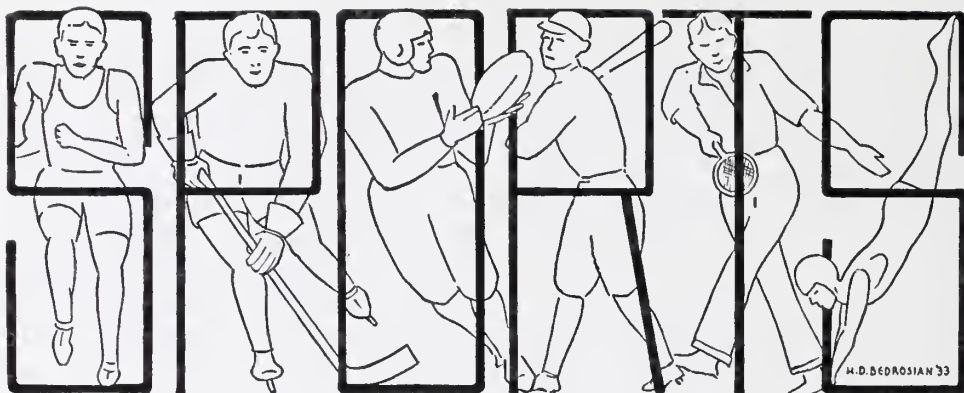
The Class of '82 went through eight classes? . . . The football game between Boston Latin and Dixwell Private Latin School lasted three hours? . . . In 1775, students at the school were taught to make their own pens? . . . In September, 1881, the REGISTER reported "the total effective strength of the battalion will be about three hundred twenty-five, officers and men? . . . The Red Ink Conservation Movement, inaugurated in April, '33, was unsuccessful, and the faculty did not "write it in black"? . . . In 1775, but eight pupils at a time were permitted to have recess? . . . The well-known Ex-Mayor, John F. Fitzgerald, '83, was a member of the football eleven for

1881-2? . . . One-eleventh of the signers of the Declaration of Independence were former pupils at the Latin School? . . .

#### C. E. E. B. RESULTS—1933

(Note: The following figures include only the records of boys who received at least 50% at B. L. S.)

|                            |      |
|----------------------------|------|
| Number of examinations.... | 1582 |
| Number of passing grades   | 1482 |
| Percentage passing .....   | 94%  |
| Percentage passing (1932)  | 90%  |
| Percentage passing (1931)  | 89%  |



## THE GROTON FRACAS

Opening the season on October 14th in auspicious style, a powerful Purple machine swamped a rather weak Groton eleven with a varied passing attack and brilliant broken-field running on the part of diminutive "Bud" McLaughlin. The digits read 32 to 6.

From the opening whistle (or rather, "toot") it was evident that the boys had been instructed to play a kicking game behind "Rud" Hoyer's educated toe. On the very first exchange of spirals, "Bud" McLaughlin gathered in a Groton boot on his own 40-yard stripe, side-stepped two would-be tacklers, cut to his left, straight-armed a third, and then galloped through the rest of a bewildered Groton defense to our very first score of the season. A surprise pass, Hoyer to "Buddy Mac," added the try-point.

Then a kicking duel ensued, and it was at this point that "Bud" threw a scare into the Latin ranks when he came up groggy after handing out a teeth-rattling tackle. But he was "up and at 'em," as his later activities ably attest.

A powerful Groton offensive drive was smothered on our 10-yard line as "Winnie" Bigwood, "Jerry" O'Callaghan, and "Joe" Crehan broke through to smear three successive rushes with a net loss of 8 yards.

The Latin attack (McLaughlin) got busy again at the beginning of the second period. Hoyer's first-down boot was immediately returned to our 35-yard stripe, where "Buddy" again enfolded it and raced through the entire Groton eleven, out-ran the safety man, and crossed the vital marker without a hand being laid on him. Hoyer's drop-kick was awry, and the score stood, 13 to 0.

Shortly before the half ended, Paul Dowd crashed through the Groton frontier and blocked a punt. Cuddy, who played a fine game at end, fell on it for our third touchdown. Hoyer's drop-kick again failed to connect.

The rest between halves seemed to do our warriors no good, as our defense crumbled under a sustained drive by Groton's powerful backs. A long pass was completed, the ends were skirted, and holes were opened in the line, despite valiant work by Cutter and Dowd. McClelland plunged over from the 4-yard stripe to the score. "Bucky" Benson blocked the kick for point.

Our other two touchdowns were made via the air, the first a long heave, Hoyer to McLaughlin; and the second, another aerial thrust, "Rud" to "Bud" Davis. So the season was ushered in in impressive fashion.

The following contributed to Latin's victory: Belecwicz, Benson, Bigwood, Blue, Casey, Crehan, Cuddy, Cutter, Dowd, Davis, Dean, Dever, Donovan, Dare, Feinman, Hall, Hoye, Lowler, McCarron, MacLaughlin, MacVey, Mitchell, Moore, Nee, O'Callaghan, Pendergast, and Tully.

A great start!

### GROTON GAGS

In the Groton Tussle McLaughlin was cavorting about in "Okie's" pants. Tut! Tut! . . . The "ref" was possessed of a hat which looked as though it belonged 'neath a scoop of ice cream. He provided many a musical note with his horn, which sounded as though borrowed from some flivver . . . Leo Downs played a beautiful game on the lines, holding on to the end of the 10-yard marker with great skill . . . Throughout the game we repeatedly caught the words "Hit 'em, Crazy," "Com-on, Crazy," etc., among "Ducky" Lawlor's gutturals . . . We strongly suspect "Crazy" to be a certain guard . . . In the stands, Messrs. Dunn, Loooney, Van Steenberg, Doyle, and Cleary were heard lending their invaluable support . . . The echoes of scientific razzers frequently sounded across the field . . . "Billy" Sullivan, in his haste to relieve McLaughlin, rushed out on the field without removing his sweater . . . He did a great job . . . "Headline Harry" Feinman provided a touch of humor as a thrown helmet bounced off his cranium . . . For a moment we thought we were watching Bull Martin *et al* when the "ref" droned "FIVE MINUTES" . . . Die fussball spieler von der Latin Schule frassen die Grotonen apfel. Were they good! . . . Dowd sparkled throughout the game . . . The boys

were in a quandary when the "ref" called for the Latin captain, until C. Fitzgerald called out "Hoye, acting captain" . . . Hoye's toe is bound to be a potent factor in our offense . . . Of the subs, "Don" Hall and Paul Moore stood out as promising material . . . Cutter failed to repeat his prize boner of last year, when Lawlor ran up, slapped him, and told him to move over. Cutter, thinking he was being taken out, plowed off the field under full steam . . . "Howsa cider, Mac?" . . .

Next come B. C. High, Trade, Dorchester, etc., but

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?

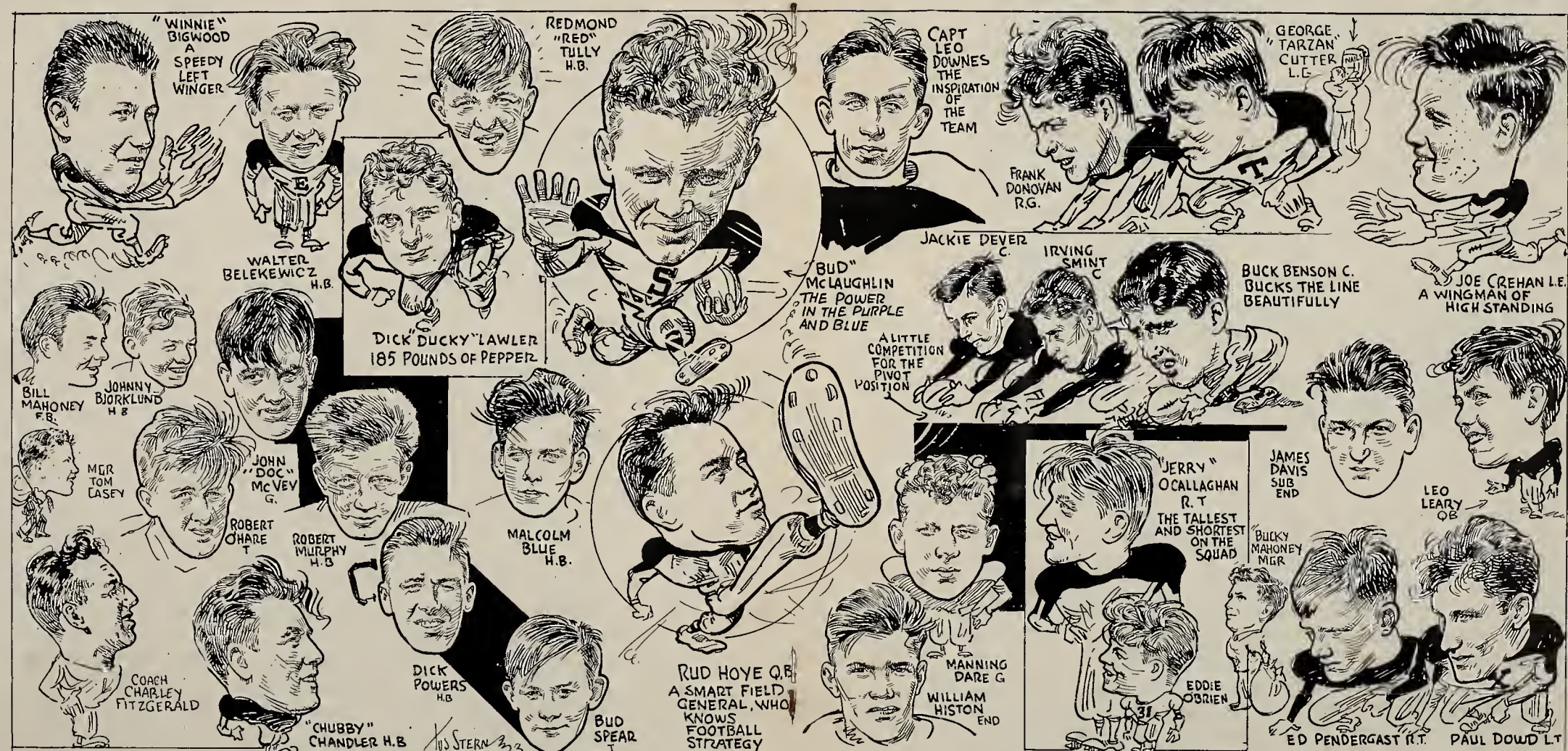
### DROPS FROM THE SHOWERS

Buddy, pull up a chair . . . Much of the credit for the rapid development of the second eleven is due to the untiring efforts of an old "grad," Bucky Warren, former B. C. signal caller, and now a "Fitton" ace . . . At the same time pin a rose on "Dave" Kopans and "Dave" Gavin, two ex-Purple captains, who have accomplished much with the innocent scrub line . . . Ringling Bros. have camped on Franklin Field! (Translation): Our noble athletes, instead of turning canoeists, a la B. U., are daily being subjected to a set of torturous exercises which have no relation to those "die uns in der schule schwitzen." . . . It is just the cutest thing to watch coy little Cutter, "Ducky" Lawlor, and "Dimples" Dowd practicing for Earl Carroll's "Vanities" . . . Don't be surprised to see our little dynamiter, "Bud" McLaughlin, shooting aerials as well as bewildering the opposition with his snake hips . . . On Sept. 29, much of the first team "ego" was lost in a scrimmage with the B. C. High

(Continued on page 18)



# AS A PROFESSIONAL SEES IT



Courtesy of Boston Herald

(Continued from page 15)

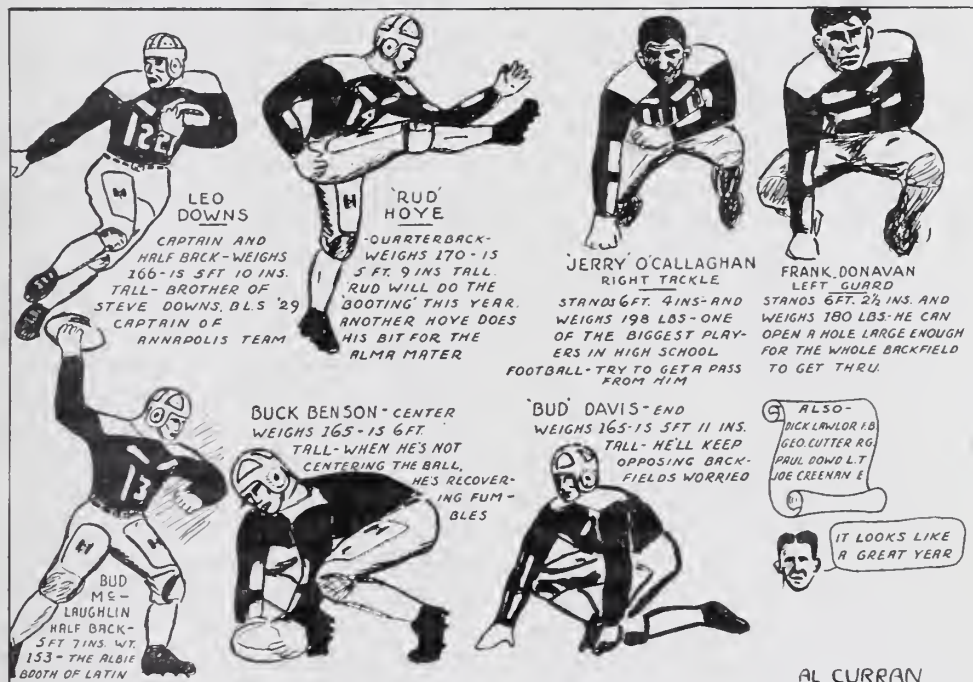
scrubs . . . It is a treat to watch those little fellows, "Mickey" McCarron, "Bill" Anglin, "Johnny" Bjorklund, and the "Doctors" O'Brien and MacVey . . . Harry Feinman, hampered by injuries last year, is back again and rarin' to go . . . Gilligan, a self-confident footballer if there ever was one, is the fastest running guard, the fiercest tackler, the hardest blocker, and the headiest man on the squad . . . According to Gilligan . . . "Hizzoner" "Bob" Sullivan, lost to the squad for three weeks, is back . . . Water on the knee . . . Herr Choch Von Fitzgerald is going to show schoolboy fans a classy new offense in the "Rump Wheel," a western importation in which the interferers face their backfield and go into action from that position. A guard and a tackle are used in this shift, making Cutter and Donovan the main cogs . . . In Leo Downs, Latin loses a gallant leader and an inspiration to the team. Leo's fierce tackling and brilliant passing were instrumental in downing English last Thanksgiving. Leo's manly attitude toward the whole matter is highly commendable, and all who know him hold him in even greater respect . . . Of last year's champs, we bid adieu to "Ike" Sheehan, who has clinched the field general's job at Bridgton Academy . . . Capt. "Dave" Gavin has elected Holy Cross as his institution of higher learning . . . Loran Sanford will probably be seen opposite Gavin in an Eaglet uniform . . . "Gunboat" Ryan has plowed his way to Dean Academy, where he no longer cavorts as a high-stepping back, but is installed as a guard, and a stationary one, at

that! . . . A twelve-man eleven was sent in during a scrimmage with B. C. High. "Winnie" Bigwood was lost behind "Never-Get-Mad" O'Callaghan . . . "Joe" Crehan, a brother of the Dartmouth luminary, is fast developing into a hard-hitting end with real pass-receiving ability . . . In the second-string quartet of backs we find a shifty plunger who ought to get along on his "rep" alone. His monicker—"Dizzy" Dean. Let's hope he can pitch. A first-class hurler will be welcome next spring . . . "Bud" McLaughlin is just as quick with his wits as he is with his hips, as is evidenced by his rapid comebacks to C. Ftzgd. and a certain history teacher . . . A brilliant tackle has been uncovered. He is as fast as greased lightning, and is as smart as linesmen come. Ketindorf is the name. "Iggy!" . . . Keep an eye on him! . . . Two players you are bound to hear from are "Jackie" Dever, a smart passing centre and a bear on the defense, and "Ed" Pendergast, an "up and coming" tackle. Dever may be nominated to fill Leo Downs' shoes . . . We note that "Al" Carlin, another Purple alumnus, played tackle with Dave Morey's "infants" against "Jawn" Harvard . . . On the Crimson varsity eleven we note the names of two ex-Latinites . . . "Dave" Kopans is back at right tackle after a year's absence, and is the dynamite of the Harvard frontier. Warren Casey, "our Howard's" brother, sprang a surprise when, with a sudden burst of form, he snatched the first-string pivot assignment from under Frank Crane's nose . . . Over at the Heights, "Freddy" Moore created a sensation by his work in the Loyola tussle . . .

R. O. U.

## AS ONE OF OUR BOYS SEES IT

## SPORTLIGHTS



A movie star, who lost jewels which she valued at \$41,500, has recovered jewels valued by the police at \$3000, thereby closing the incident.

—*Detroit News.*

\* \* \*

A kindly old gentleman met in the park a little girl with golden curls out walking with her mother.

"What a lovely little girl!" he exclaimed. "I will give you a nickel for a kiss."

"No, thank you," replied the little miss scornfully. "Why, I get a dime for taking castor oil."

A. B.

What are the best ten years of a woman's life?

Between 28 and 30. —*Judge.*

\* \* \*

At the boarding-house in Amherst where Coolidge lived while at college, was a large black cat which frequented the dining room. There was also a waiter nicknamed "Bitts." One night for supper, hash was served. Coolidge regarded his portion searchingly, then called to "Bitts," "Bring me the cat!"

"Bitts" brought the cat; Coolidge looked at it, murmured "Thank you," and then began to eat his hash.

—*Readers' Digest.*

## RAMBLINGS OF THE REGISTER'S RAVING REPORTER



*Watch for your name in the columns of the Raving Reporter . . . It is our pleasure to announce that each person—student or teacher—whose name appears in this column will receive a steel engraving of George Washington if he will appear at the sanctum with his Register at twelve forty-five, Wednesday, November first.*

July 14: Boy! Oh, boy! Our suspense is over. "The Board" marks have been returned. Ninety-one per cent of our population is rejoicing, while the other nine per cent is resigning itself to a longer stay.

July 28: The race is on! Forty-one more days before school opens. The workmen are laying the tile floors in the new building.

August 16: The "Chem Lab" is finished.

August 31: Ah, at last the desks are set up—even the inkwells are in. It won't be long now!

September 6: Make-up examinations.

September 7: School opens. Confusion — crowding boys, well-dressed boys, boys with heavy tans, boys with no color; crowding, chattering, welcoming, running, shouting, pushing. Teachers hustling, bustling, talking, scolding. Teachers, new students; sixth class "runts," scampering, yelling, pushing, wiggling; first class "shots"—talking, greeting,, smiling; new "Chem Lab," science room, mimeograph room, teachers' room, elevator—it's locked—I tried it; bubblers, staircases, old library, ancient sanctum, home rooms, teachers, physics "Lab," projecting room. Second floor—new faces, old faces; fifth class, second class, P. G.'s; galloping, back-slapping, yelling, grunting, whispering; new assembly hall — sloping floor, well-equipped stage, comfortable seats, six entrances, six exits, names on wall, same old pulpit. First floor—fourth class, third class; Principal; unused balcony; 120, Mr. Charles Fitzgerald; Mr. Looney's sanctum near 108; public telephone; sign over office. Basement—huge "grub" room—clean, tidy, nice—keep it so; drill hall and gym—with separating door, hardwood floors, runways to yard, Colonel's old stand, large, new gun-racks; 16 athletic tiled showers, lockers, soap, benches; new shiny heaters; armorers, supply room; athletic supplies; rehearsal hall — sound-proof—thank goodness; band room—also sound-proof; old lunch-room, bicycle-room, milk-room, new kitchen, janitor's room. Yard—tar, spacious, hilly, front and side grassy;

new iron fence in front to keep dogs out.

September 8: Books and home-lessons. Mr. Charles—"Fitzy" to you—S. Fitzgerald's call for football candidates was answered by some 150 ambitious youths. The absence of "Ike" Sheehan—now at Bridgton Academy—was very noticeable. Letter men received uniforms after the meeting; others reported at Franklin Field at 10.30 A. M. Saturday.

September 11: Classes in full swing. Four minutes between periods. The Drum Corps held a short meeting in the new rehearsal hall at 12.35. The REGISTER announces that as a part of President Roosevelt's NEW DEAL, it will publish the best school magazine in the annals of history. What do you think of it?

September 12: Assembly of classes I, II, and III in the assembly hall. Mr. Powers urges the student body to keep their new school in perfect order.—Political factions are everywhere in evidence. Every day sees a new candidate enter the already large field of worthies — or unworthies — who can tell?

September 13: As a part of the N. R. A. program, school was dismissed at 1 P. M. Thank you, NIRA.

September 14: Drizzled all day. Coach Fitzgerald gave his stalwarts some brain exercise in 206 at 2.40. Cutter's safe-breaking act was an added attraction, much appreciated by the audience.

September 16, Saturday: Rained all day.

September 18: Smoking forbidden in or about school grounds or at any place where an athletic team representing the school is practising or playing. The penalty is one censure. Assembly—Classes IV, V, VI. Detention

started. Drum Corps met at 12.15, the Band at 12.20. Sixth and fifth class boys allowed to join Band. REGISTER subscriptions solicited; A. A. pins out.

September 19: Football squad cut to four teams. Orchestra — clarinet and saxophone lessons at 12.15.

September 20: Stamp Club met.

September 21, 22: Daylight saving officially went out of effect at 2 A. M.

September 25: Assembly of classes I, II, III. Mr. Powers announces rules for coming election. He urges everybody to study at least three hours per noctem. Bernstein contributed an excellent piano solo. Next year a committee is going to plan a permanent design for the class ring. Cole and O'Leary made drum-majors.

September 26: Nomination papers issued. Everybody is running either for mayor of Boston or Class Committee of Latin School. The Athletic Association placed note-book rings on sale at 5 cents a pair.

September 27: School was dismissed at one o'clock in order that all might attend the ball game at Braves' Field for the benefit of the unemployed. A boy from one of the lower classes tried to "skip" school during the fire drill. He ran across the yard in back of the school into the street. Here he was hit by an automobile. Poor kid; he is still in the hospital.

September 28: After six years of trying, "Rud" Hoyer seems destined to be regular signal-caller for the Purple and White. More power to you, "Rud." Problem: If the density of water is 1, what is the density of Mr. Faxon's trig and solid class?

September 19: The school may not be represented by a chess and checker club this year. (Loud groans!)

October 2: Extra! Extra! Extra! Leo Downes, football captain, declared

ineligible because of nineteen-year-old rule. Tough luck, Leo! At an assembly of classes IV, V, VI, Mr. Powers urged the youngsters to do their share in keeping the lunch-room clean. Primary elections for Class I were held. The Literary Club met in the library. The size of the meeting suggested a football rally. Abelow, the president, and Mr. Callanan, the faculty adviser, will have to dig up more chairs.

October 3: Stolen (?): One chess set. Finder will be rewarded. No questions asked or answered.

October 4: Class elections. The successful candidates were as follows: President, Robert Penrose Sullivan. Vice-President, Vincent Broгна. Secretary-Treasurer, Harold Ober. Class Committee:

Lco Downes, Chairman

James "Bud" Davis

Paul R. Sullivan

Richard O. Ulin

October 5: Coach Fitzgerald held skull practice in room 120 at 2.30. Where goes "Fitzzy," there goes the crowd. Did you notice that the athletic popultaion stands outside of 120 instead of near 207?

October 6: The Chess and Checker Club met in 312 at 2.40, we are happy to report. The usual notices prohibiting disorder in street-cars, trespassing

on Harvard Medical School grounds, and running in corridors have been forthcoming lately from the office.

October 9: This is Fire-Prevention Week! Firebugs take heed! Declamation is in evidence everywhere today. Judging from the sounds in the rear half of the building, the lower classes are filled with budding "liefs."

October 10: The commissioned officers seem to have a great deal of trouble making themselves heard. One youth in his desperation used the Colonel's megaphone. All went well until the Colonel returned. Boy, was my face red!!! As the first school month draws to a close, smiles are giving way to worried expressions. With class elections, program changes, and the world series fading into the dim and distant past, everyone is settling down to a hard year's work and a stiff football program.

October 11: Fire drill during third period.

October 12: Four hundred forty-one years ago Cristoforo Columbo discovered America. Today the R. R. R. discovered that hard water is not ice.

October 13: REGISTER deadline . . . and, if you are superstitious, Friday the 13th.

Yours till the cows come home.

Sretsiger gnivar retroper.

### CONTRAST

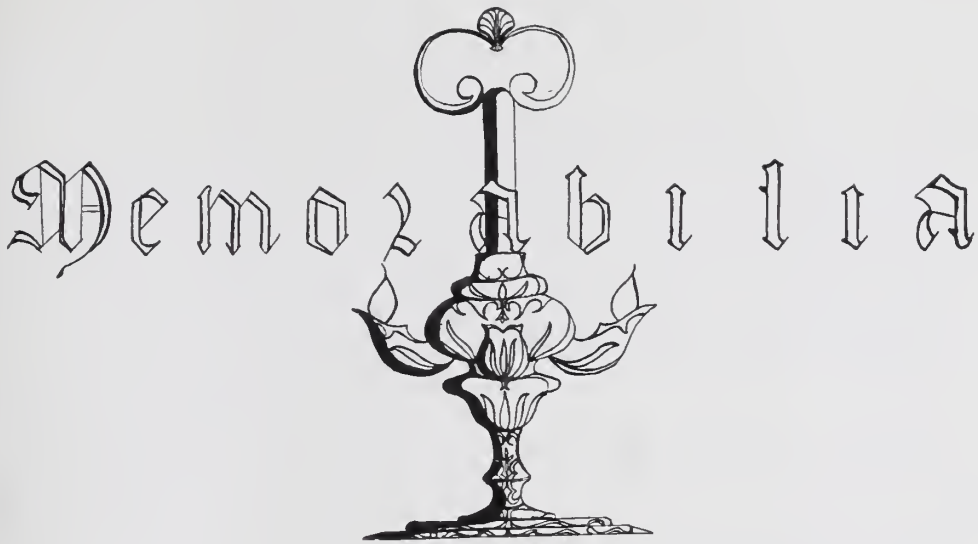
The sable void of murky Night  
Has driven Day in hasty flight;  
While now there falls a lifeless cape  
Upon each somber, ghoulisn shape . . .

The Day has broke! The Night has  
flown!

Now showers of gems the world en-  
throne—

And trip and dance in lilting streams,  
Enraptured seas of golden beams!

*S. Sulkin, '35.*



### Through the Years With the "Register"

1913. The school is fortunate in securing Mr. Hobbs . . . Mr. Hobbs was graduated from Portsmouth (N. H.) High School in 1895. At Dartmouth he specialized in English and Economics, graduating with the Class of '99 . . . At the opening exercises in the hall, Mr. Pennypacker said that the work is not hard, but it is insistent (we agree, in part); that eternal vigilance is the price of safety.

1918. Paul Joseph Weners, Class I, Editor-in-Chief . . . Terms, 75 cents per year . . . Are you resolved to win your own war—the war that seems to be a terrible maelstrom of home-lessons, recitations, questions, and tests? Recall the sensation you felt last June! Never surrender the citadel of hope. (Class I, take notice) . . . Mr. Warren E. Robinson, a teacher in the school, now fighting in France, has been promoted from second to first lieutenant. We congratulate Mr. Robinson and hope that it is not the last earthly promotion he received.

1923. We welcome with us this year the following new instructors: Mr.

John J. Quinn, Mr. Thomas W. Sheehan, and Messrs. Gilbert and Russo. At the same time we must express sorrow at the departure of Mr. O'Brien. We miss the face of Mr. Levine, who is touring the continent of Europe on a year's leave of absence. (Only the face?)

1928. This year the school has close to 2000 students, which further proves the contention that classical training is becoming more and more popular. ( ? ? ? ? ) . . . The REGISTER welcomes as new masters, the Messrs. Marnell, Sands, O'Callahan, Getchell, and Mr. Dunn as librarian (and poll-master) . . . Mr. Campbell then spoke, advising complete concentration in class and total abstinence from "class-skipping." He explained the system for detecting indulgers in this pastime . . . At this time Coach Fitzgerald is beset by the rather difficult problem of suitably equipping 100-odd hopeful football aspirants to football honors with about 60 complete outfits . . . Hey, they gave me two left shoes!!!

*J. A. Sullivan, '34*

### ALUMNI

John J. Ryan, '29, at the Harvard Commencement exercises last June, spoke on "Dictatorship of Democracy."

Edward H. Hickey, '29, was a member of the Album Committee which produced an excellent history of the years spent at Harvard by the Class of '33.

William A. Adler, '29, was a member of the Permanent Class Committee.

Donal M. Sullivan, '29, gave a Class Oration at Sanders Theatre. He is

the Permanent Secretary of the Class of '33.

Francis P. Campana, also '29, was a member of the Class Day Committee, which produced one of the most successful Class Days of late years.

In Harvard football this year there are four of Latin School's sons. The foremost is David E. Kopans, who is playing tackle very ably, yea outstandingly. On Team "A," Warren A. Casey is first-string center. John Cullen and Stanley X. Housen are on the squad.

### GABRIEL OVER THE LATIN SCHOOL

O hearken, all ye lowly freshmen,  
Self-exalted junior, too, list ye to a  
mighty senior;  
Halt, proud sophomore, ere this day ye  
Rue. But soft, young sir, and cool  
thy hot, awakened heart.  
Not a Bergerac come I with  
Gallant sword and silver tongue, for  
I but have for  
Sword, my pen; for tongue the printed  
word.

Turning back the pages of time over five years spent in the pursuit of knowledge, it is hard to realize the Senior Class has been reached at last. Today, the journey from the Sixth to the First Class seems to have been exceeding short, although at that time it seemed interminably long. Yet, somehow, having gained it, we receive no special thrill at being in Class One. In the first period of drill we are informed that because we were so for-

tunate as to be in a company which placed last in the prize drill of the previous term, we are to be known henceforth by the imposing title of "Right Guide." During the following periods we are struck in the face by an incomprehensible, rude fellow called "Virgil"; then fleeing in haste from him, are suddenly set upon by divers meters and liters, strange creatures, which leave their victims in a fog; and to crown the day, fall upon the bloody dagger of the man with a hundred critics, a hundred admirers, and a hundred Latin School Seniors who would just love to meet him some dark night, the Thane of Cawdust, "Sandy" Macbeth.

But in the Sixth and succeeding classes there was always something new to become acquainted with. The Class of 1934 had its beginning in a girls' high school, the female occupants of which would surely have preferred

the Third Class, at least. It was there that we first felt the sting of that abused dart of the faculty, "the mark," and underwent the slow and painful torture of listening to "O Captain, my Captain," recited at least once a month. Those were the days when we worked off marks by sweeping the classroom after school; when we did our homelessons ourselves, and our mothers had to hide our books to keep us from studying too much; when we received a "hundred" in Science and "twenty" in Math; and when we divided two by two, and got "sixty" in Latin. Yet, with all this serious endeavor, there did exist within the class that simplicity and inclination for mischief which belongs to young schoolboys. For instance, there was the little fellow who, in all earnestness, approached Mr. Mahan of the English Department and asked him if he were the great Mahan who had played football at Harvard. And who of the class will ever forget that lovable character, affectionately called "Uncle Charley"? Well, it seems that a few boys held him in such particular regard that they decided one day to present him with a token of their esteem; the next day the master in question found a dead mouse in his desk. Yes, sir; Latin School was Latin School in the good old days.

When we departed from the Sixth class, there was apparently no place for us to go. But the City of Boston solved the problem when it graciously stopped work on the Sharpe School, on Beacon Hill, which it had started to tear down, nailed a few new boards on it, and moved us into what was called "the Sharpe School Annex." It was an interesting building, for when we first arrived there, it didn't contain a single desk—nothing but arm-chairs. The year passed rather qui-

etly at this school; for aside from meeting something called a box lunch, which consisted of an apple and a sandwich, and was supposed to take the place of the lunchroom, listening to Wernick demolish the Junior Debating Club, amassing as many as twelve marks in one month, and sliding down Beacon Hill via our brief case, nothing exciting took place.

In Class Four we found that all Gaul was divided into three parts: misdemeanor marks, drill, and Caesar. Unfortunately, a large part of the class was forced to leave or was killed off by the migrating bug, and we soon found ourselves numbering a scant four hundred. At this time we first began to form bad habits: copying homelessons, neglecting homelessons, losing homelessons, collecting marks, collecting fruits (particularly plums), and collecting stamps. However, the main thing Class Four did for us was to create within our hearts a yearning for study, a yearning akin to love. In fact, having visited Classes Three and Two, we found our love for school so great that we couldn't bear the thought of actually wasting two whole months for nothing more than a vacation; so we went to summer school.

However, confronted with the immediate proposition of Class One, let us put aside the dim past and delve into more recent events. The first week of the new term we are mercilessly assaulted by swarms of mosquitoes, or rather, office-seekers (there's hardly any distinction, because to be safe from either, one must get behind a net and spray "Flit") who seem to come in an endless line out of nowhere, or more likely, out of doorways, to steal, beg, or borrow our signature. Leaving the din and confusion of politics, we made into the depths of Virgil, and are requested by Mr. Winslow not to pro-

nounce "hoc" like "hock," for it reminds him too bitterly of his straw hat. Besides learning some Latin, we find that Mr. Winslow is a great help on the farm. It appears that he has acquired the art of driving cattle, but—we suspect that he gets enough practice teaching Latin to drive anything. We also understand Mr. Winslow spent many exciting hours in his youth grabbing bulls by the tails and making them run; upon his remark to the effect that this younger generation could not indulge successfully in that old Spanish custom, the best we can do is to quote Tennyson: "The old order changeth." Orchids to Mr. Winslow. History has its promises of being an interesting

subject. Mr. Peirce, our master, has let out a brand-new theory about a woman, mind you, being the cause of nearly every one of our modern wars. According to Homer, Helen of Troy was the cause of the Trojan War, and according to Mr. Peirce, the war-inspiring lady of the last two centuries is a "gal" named "Miss Understanding." Orchids to Mr. Peirce.

Orchids to the Seniors who, upon the advice of the Headmaster, cautioned a member of Class Six upon his excessive frivolity and received the well-known Bronx cheer. Finally, orchids to the Faculty and Class One, together with our sincere hopes for a happy and successful year.

*Elwood McKenney, '34*

### AN OLD FRENCH CUSTOM

(Material supplied by Mr. Levine).

The seats in European theatres, instead of being set in long rows, as in this country, are built around the walls in ascending tiers. The lowest section, on the floor, is called the "pit"; in former times it actually was a pit, dug in the ground.

In old England the pit was where the common folk would stand and watch the plays, while around them and higher up would sit the rich people, spitting on the hoi-polloi below and dumping garbage on their heads. To be safe, as Mr. Levine says, a man had to wear a raincoat.

In modern times this obnoxious custom has largely disappeared; yet, in the old Keith's Theatre (which was built in the Continental style) the ancient trouble reasserted itself. Some rascal would sit up in the balcony, and as soon as the theatre was darkened, would shoot beans at the audience below. The performance would be continually interrupted by an "Ouch" from

some luckless gentleman. Alarmed, the theatre hired detectives to sit in the ventilators to catch the criminal red-handed. Finally they found him, an usher with a bean-shooter, having either a grudge against the theatre or a very queer sense of humor. They fired him.

\* \* \* \*

Marriage in France is a business proposition. Influenced by no such inconsequential thing as sentiment, the Frenchman selects as his bride the lady with the largest dowry he can obtain. Due, we imagine, to the numerous European wars, there are more women than men in France, and the girls have to have dowries to catch the males. Thus, in 1923 in Grenoble (good old Grenoble!) there were seven girls to every man, each man had his choice of seven wives, and could, as it were, auction himself off to the highest bidder.

*Herbert A. Berman, '34*



## Ridramus

RP

A former Governor of Minnesota, recently elected to Congress, appeared one day before the assembled convicts at Stillwater Penitentiary, to make a speech. Forgetting his audience he began, "Fellow-citizens . . . A murmur of delight sounded through the large room. Becoming confused, the Governor started again:

"Fellow-convicts . . . " he stammered in his embarrassment. The laughter grew louder and louder.

"Oh, you know what I mean," he exclaimed; "I am glad to see so many of you here."

With that the laughter grew into an uproar and the Warden led the Governor out into the open air.

—*Readers' Digest.*

### SMART SAYINGS OF CLEVER STUDENTS

Science Teacher, Mr. Lord: "Here's an article written by a scientist which says that insects have emotions. He claims frequently to have seen a mosquito weep."

A Fifth Classman: "Well, I've often seen a moth ball!"

\* \* \*

Mr. Bowker has suggested that a

"board eraser takes in more math than any student in the school."

\* \* \*

Master, M. Winslow: "It gives me great pleasure to give you sixty in Greek."

Third Classman: "Why don't you give me ninety . . . and have a swell time?"

\* \* \*

English Teacher, Mr. Benson: "Give me a sentence."

Smart: "What are you doing tonight?"

Mr. Benson: "What kind of sentence?"

Smart: "Inquisitive."

\* \* \*

English Teacher, Mr. Sands: "Have you done your outside reading yet?"

First Classman: "No, it's been too cold."

\* \* \*

First Classman: "I'm not going to school today."

Second Classman: "Why not?"

First Classman: "Because I don't feel well."

Second Classman: "Where don't you feel well?"

First Classman: "In school!"

First Fresh: "What's the matter?"

Second Fresh: "Aw, it's the eternal triangle again: me, my studies, and my ma."

\* \* \*

First Classman (arrested for speeding): "But, Your Honor, I am a Latin School boy."

Judge: "Ignorance doesn't excuse anybody!"

\* \* \*

The French Department has asked that you save your fiction for the REGISTER and not try to pass it off for translation.

\* \* \*

Chem. Teacher: "First I'll take some chloroform; then I'll take some sulphuric acid . . ."

Chorus: "That's a good idea!"

\* \* \*

One: "I'm suing my English teacher for libel."

The Other: "Why?"

One: "He wrote on my theme, 'You have vague relatives and faulty antecedents'."

\* \* \*

Pupil's Query: "How long can a person remain unconscious and still be alive?"

Master: "How old are you?"

\* \* \*

"What did he say to the Headmaster when he was expelled?"

"He complimented the school on turning out such fine men!"

\* \* \*

"I just knocked my math exams cold . . ."

"Really?"

"Yeah, below zero!"

\* \* \*

Even his best friend wouldn't tell him . . . So he flunked the exam!

## BERKELEY PREPARATORY SCHOOL

Established 1907

### AN ACCREDITED SCHOOL

Preparation for College by Certificate or Examination

SEND FOR CATALOGUE NOW

1089 Boylston Street, Boston

Telephone, COMmonwealth 9262



### Typewriters

ALL MAKES—STANDARD AND PORTABLE

SOLD, RENTED, REPAIRED  
LOW RENTAL RATES — TERMS

**Arcade Typewriter Corp.**

80 Boylston Street, Little Building

Established 1901

Hancock 3121

Please mention The Register

## **Eyes Examined Prescriptions Filled**

### **Geo. E. Homer Optical Dept.**

HAROLD J. SPARLING  
Optometrist and Optician

**41 Winter Street  
Boston, Mass.  
Eighth Floor**

Liberty 8760      9 A. M. to 4.30 P. M.

SPECIAL COURTESY TO LATIN  
SCHOOL STUDENTS

## **HARDING HIGH SCHOOL CADET UNIFORMS**

OUTFITTERS for 35 Years

## **HARDING UNIFORM CO.**

**30 Franklin Street  
Boston, Mass.**

## **IT'S NOT TOO EARLY**

to start planning what you are going to do after you graduate from High School. College may be one of the possibilities, but you might continue the thought further and plan what you want to be doing five years after you are out of High School.

Consult your Vocational Director about the various careers and their possibilities. Business is one of the main ones, and in times like these a great deal of preparation is necessary before entering it. Yes, a broad education is advisable, and then a training for some special phase.

That's why it's not too early to start planning, and that's why we invite you to come in to talk the matter with one of the officers of this school. We would be very glad to give you our suggestions as to what courses to take to best prepare for your chosen line of business. If you have no choice we might be able to help you decide.

At any rate we hope that it may be convenient for you to come in (we do not employ any outside salesmen or canvassers) to the school at the corner of Boylston and Arlington Streets, to talk over your plans for the future. Or, write or phone L. O. White, Principal, Bryant & Stratton Commercial School, 334 Boylston Street, Boston.

J. FRANK FACEY

PRINTER

SCHOOL MAGAZINES

---

36 Prospect Street, Cambridge

Telephone, University 5520

**Attention Cadets!**  
**OFFICIAL HIGH SCHOOL**  
**UNIFORMS**

Lowest  
Price

**\$8.75**

Complete with  
Insignia

**WOLF'S**  
**CLOTHING**  
**HOUSE**

**130 Portland Street**  
**Boston**

Near North Station and Boston Garden

Open Evenings till 6.30  
Saturdays till 10 P. M.



Please mention The Register

**RAYMOND'S  
HIGH SCHOOL  
UNIFORMS**

Made to  
Boston School Board  
Specifications

**COAT, BREECHES  
CAP, BADGE  
LEGGINGS, LETTERS**  
All First Quality

**9.60**

**Complete**

**SECOND FLOOR**

THE ANSWER TO THE DEMAND  
OF NEATNESS

**H. W. Bancroft &  
Company**

**140 Bedford Street**  
Corner Summer Street

**TYPEWRITERS**  
Bought, Sold and Rented

Every High School Boy Should  
Learn!

**TO TYPEWRITE**

Have Your PHYSICS Exper. Accepted

Remember! Use a Typewriter and Get  
Better Results

Telephone, Hubbard 0376

**ALFRED D. DeFORGE**

**Wholesale Confectionery**

**Nut Specialties**

**36 TUTTLE STREET, DORCHESTER**

**Distributor to B. L. S.**

---

Telephone, Columbia 4142

Please mention The Register

Wise bees save  
honey



Wise folks save  
money

### START EARLY THIS YEAR

to deposit regularly in your School Savings Bank. You will be surprised to see how fast even a small deposit each week will grow.



## HOME SAVINGS BANK

75 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

---

### Compliments of a Friend

---

When in need of smart music or entertainment features  
communicate with

**STANLEY H. WILLIS, Inc.**

ENTERTAINMENT COUNSELORS

340 Little Building, Boston, Mass.

Touring America's finest dance bands and attractions

Telephones, Liberty 7820-7821

Please mention The Register



SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO LATIN  
SCHOOL STUDENTS

**H. S. STONE, Oph.D.**

**OPTOMETRIST**

Eyes Examined  
Oculist Prescription Filled

1026-7 Little Building  
80 Boylston Street

Telephone, Hancock 0463

**SPECIAL RENTAL RATES TO  
STUDENTS**

**ALL MAKES TYPEWRITERS  
LARGE and PORTABLE**



New Portables, \$45  
Rebuilds, \$15 to \$60

**Back Bay Typewriter  
Exchange**

334 Boylston Street  
Boston, Mass.

(Bryant & Stratton Building)  
Corner Arlington Street)  
Telephone, Kenmore 6789

**E. U. WURLITZER**

Established 1892

**Musical Instruments**

NEW and USED

**DRUMS**

**CLARINETS**

**TROMBONES**

**SAXOPHONES**

**and ACCESSORIES**

Also STRINGED INSTRUMENTS

**PIANO ACCORDIONS**

ETC.

The Finest Repair Work Done in Our Own Shop  
Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating

**INSTRUMENTS RENTED**

**E. U. Wurlitzer**

30 Lagrange Street, Boston

Telephone, Hancock 3897

Please mention The Register

# NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY

## DAY DIVISION

### SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING

Co-operating with engineering firms, offers curricula leading to the Bachelor of Science degree in the following branches of engineering:

Civil Engineering  
Mechanical Engineering  
Electrical Engineering  
Chemical Engineering  
Industrial Engineering

### SCHOOL OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

Co-operating with business firms, offers courses leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in the following fields of business:

Accounting  
Banking and Finance  
Business Management

The Co-operative Plan combines technical theory with the equivalent of two years of practical experience. It enables the student to earn his tuition and a part of his other school expenses.

## EVENING DIVISION (For Men and Women)

Providing complete courses of university grade, in business and law, for high school graduates who find it necessary to work during the day but wish to study for further advancement.

### School of Business

Specializes in accounting and business administration under instructors actually engaged in the business that they teach.

73% of graduates hold major executive positions in business. Outstandingly successful in C. P. A. examinations.

School grants B.B.A. and M.B.A. degrees. Individual courses also available to special students.

### School of Law

Four-year course.

LL.B. degree.

Prepares for bar examinations and practice.

Case method of instruction similar to that in best day law schools.

A School of high standards adapted to the needs of employed men and women.

Alumni outstandingly successful as lawyers, judges, business executives.

Graduates of Boston Public Latin School may be admitted without examinations if grades are satisfactory to the Department of Admissions

Catalogs or further information sent upon request

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY  
Boston, Massachusetts